

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1909.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,340

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Paris had its opera bouffe, and Mme. Steinhilf goes free.

A Cincinnati man, having admitted that he took something like a million dollars from the railroad which employed him, is to be prosecuted. The remarkable thing is that the statement was thought necessary, that he was to be prosecuted.

We never appreciate how closely the neighboring towns are allied with Barre until some dispute arises in the granite industry. At once, the matter comes to the headquarters, and it even threatens sometimes to disturb the equilibrium of the parent granite center itself.

It was inevitable that the New York Sun should have criticized ex-President Roosevelt for not stopping the alleged steals by the sugar trust. At the same time, the Sun admitted that the period of alleged wrong-doing covered twenty years, during thirteen of which there was another president in the chair.

We neglected to mention last week that Census Supervisor Hays of Vermont was once night editor of the Burlington Free Press, and the contemporary corrects us, adding, however, that that was so long ago that Supervisor Hays has probably overcome the handicap. Surely, his service on the Free Press added to his ability to count noses, and it should not have been overlooked.

Various Vermont editors, who are praising the work of particular women editors in Vermont, will be getting into trouble by omitting some of those who, quietly, are doing good work in the making of their respective newspapers. There are at least a dozen women editors in state journalism, some of whom have not been referred to by name by the newspapers that have spoken about the matter. So let it go that they are doing their part of the work as well as the men are doing theirs.

Over 70,000 people saw two college football games on Saturday. The attendances at these games and the attendance at the league base ball games last summer indicate that Americans are fast developing their amusement side. Yale and Harvard are so well matched this year that the largest crowd to be received in the latter's stadium is already assured making a fitting climax to a successful year of college football, albeit a year which was not free from fatalities.

FLEETWOOD OPTIMISM.

Something like optimism seems to rest in the Fleetwood camp, if one is to judge by the manifestations from the columns of the two Lamolite county newspapers. For instance, the Morrisville Messenger last week declared that the "drift" was steadily toward Mr. Fleetwood for governor, the opinion being formed not alone on the editor's belief, but by the "almost universal testimony of men who are traveling over the state on business." It does seem certain that Fleetwood's strength, as against John A. Mead, will gain materially as the canvass comes nearer to the date when a choice must be made by the Republican state convention. If some other man should come into the field, such a candidate would probably hurt Fleetwood more than Mead.

NEWSPAPERS SCORE OVER BILLBOARDS.

The newspapers have scored another success over the billboards in the decision of the United States government to use the columns of the press to advertise for army and navy recruits. For years the government has followed the practice of seeking men simply by means of posted notices in colors, hoping that the attractiveness of the posters would bring them the required number of applicants. Now, the purchase of billboard space is to be done away with entirely, and the "want" columns of the newspapers are to be used, with the additional posting of notices in post offices and recruiting stations. Just what the results will prove to be is as yet problematical; but it would seem that more satisfactory returns can be secured through the newspaper advertising than through the billboard posters, because the advertisements in the newspapers will reach a far wider circle of people. As a general thing, too, they will reach a class of people who will stand better in the requirements of army and navy life. The applicants will very likely be newspaper-reading men, rather than the tramps and drifters, who are floating about the country and to whom the billboard is the only newspaper. They will most likely be artisans, who are out of employment and who are naturally attracted to the "wanted" columns of the newspapers. They will be men of some education and some degree of responsibility as members of the social order. They will be, generally,



We read a good deal in the papers about "Vested Interests" but how about your interest in vests? Our assortment this Fall is made up of the cream—every novelty that has caught on on Broadway is represented here. Our New York Resident Buyer sees to it that our store is a mirror of New York fashions.

The old fashioned way was to stock up twice a year—but we have new stuff in small quantities coming every day. Price \$1.50 to 5.00.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.

The big store with little prices.
174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

ing houses may be prevented and this can only be done of course, by securing a legal title to the land itself or some authority in law that will regulate the disposition of water upon it. It is exactly the same problem that growing cities everywhere in the land are having to face every day and a problem that cannot be escaped if the health of the community is to be safeguarded by the simple sense methods suggested by the simple law of self-preservation.

Coincident with this, although perhaps not just at this moment of as pressing consequence, the people of St. Albans must find a way to insure a plentiful and permanent water supply for the constantly growing needs of a growing city. It will be simply business folly to continue the present movement for the building up of a larger and more prosperous community by the securing of new industries if some provision is not made for guaranteeing to all these new-comers sufficient water supply with which to do business. One of the very first questions when the proposition is made to individual concerns to locate in a community is whether the water supply is sufficient, unfailing, and pure. If we are to expect to make any headway in this direction we must be able to answer this question satisfactorily and prove our answer by producing the water! If we find, upon careful investigation and by study of our own years of every-day experience that the streams now tributary to our watershed are not sufficient in volume and reliable enough in constancy throughout the season to make the supply certain, we cannot look the generous waters of great Lake Champlain in the face and unblushingly tell the outside inquirer that we can do nothing for him!

St. Albans ought to be able to say to all the world: "We are situated in the very midst of the most ample bounty that nature has provided in all the Green Mountain state. You can come in here and set up your business and we will guarantee you all the water you can possibly use, without meters and without stint, until old Lake Champlain itself runs dry!"

What town in Vermont could bid against that?—St. Albans Messenger.

Victories For Team Work.

The race in the city of Boston to secure a given amount of money in a given time has apparently had results not confined to its own borders. The enthusiasm engendered has been broadly overlapping. The demonstration of what this city could do on a big scale has stimulated smaller cities to promote similar purpose on a scale commensurate with their needs. Yesterday was a day of unusual success as the result of efforts along these lines. The city of Newton had enough and to spare for its Y. M. C. fund, all gathered within the time limit. Quincy had more than a ten per cent. excess of the amount that the friends of the institution had set themselves to collect, and Chelsea has made a start that promises the full fruition of her hopes in this direction. Beverly, too, has joined the ranks of the philanthropic hustlers.

Perhaps as gratifying a success as any was scored in Springfield. The six-day campaign to secure \$20,000 for the boys' club building ended last night, and at its conclusion there were \$20,000 and more expected. It was perhaps harder to raise the desired amount for this purpose than for the Y. M. C. A., and that made the struggle all the more interesting. The club was looked upon as the kindergarten or nursery of the greater organization, and starting boys right to be promoted into it, so its appeal was not without force. The newsmen brought their whirlwind canvass, one going forty miles on the last day for a single subscription. These uniform triumphs of purpose in so many communities are significant for other things than the money collected. They have shown the effectiveness of a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together. They have demonstrated the value of team work, because that method has been employed to an unusual degree. It pays in baseball, football, politics, religion and politics, in none of these interests more than in the latter. Team work means organization and active co-operation. It is going to be used to the limit on one side of the municipal campaign, and unless it is met in like manner by the other it is going to win.—Boston Transcript.

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Go back the same distance from a railroad in Vermont that the government lands, now open for settlement, in the great West, and good farms with fair buildings thereon can be had in this state, on easy terms, for less money per acre than it will cost to break the sod on wild government land in the West.

There are fortunes awaiting young men, who are not afraid to work, on the back farms of Vermont.

It is not big money, but it is sure money.

It is no gamble. You will not get rich in five years, but you can make a good living and lay up a little every year. In the West, you may make big money this year and lose it all in the next owing to climatic conditions.

Buy a farm in Vermont.

Don't go West, young man.—Morrisville Messenger.

Let Farmers Protect Crops.

While the official returns of the deer slaughter have not been announced at this writing, it is probable that the estimate of 7,000 killed is not far from correct. Of this number, it is believed that more than half are does.

The News has no particular sympathy with those well meaning friends who look at the killing of does from a sentimental standpoint. At the same time, as it has previously said, it believes that Vermont, after having spent so much in promoting the growth of deer in the state, makes a great mistake in allowing the females to be slaughtered.

The action of the last legislature in letting the hunters loose on the doe undoubtedly came largely from former over-protection to deer. When the state said in effect that a farmer could not protect his crops from the ravages of a supposedly wild animal and gave that animal so much protection that it became nearly domesticated, there was bound to come a reaction.

To be sure the state arranged to recompense farmers for crop damages by deer, but the process of proving claims necessarily involves too much "red tape" to be popular.

It seems to The News that the next legislature will do well to take up this deer matter early and give us a "safe and sane" law. Repeat this doe killing clause and allow farmers, under strict regulations and heavy penalties for abusing the privilege, to shoot deer found actually damaging cultivated crops, as is done in Massachusetts and some other states.

In this way the farmers would have satisfactory redress and the tendency would be to drive the deer into the woods and make them wild enough so that real sport could be obtained in hunting the bucks.

Why not?—Northfield News.

The Water Supply.

Rutland is still facing the serious problem of an impure water supply. St. Albans has had one warning to the same effect. Fortunately the water supply of this city is normally pure, and the conditions here are largely jeopardized only by the constant possibility of accidental contamination from dwelling houses in or adjacent to the watershed from which the supply is derived.

The good people of this city must make up their minds sooner or later to two important factors in this water supply problem. They must find a way to control the occupation of the watershed so that contamination from dwell-

ing houses may be prevented and this can only be done of course, by securing a legal title to the land itself or some authority in law that will regulate the disposition of water upon it. It is exactly the same problem that growing cities everywhere in the land are having to face every day and a problem that cannot be escaped if the health of the community is to be safeguarded by the simple sense methods suggested by the simple law of self-preservation.

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Deposit Your Money

The People's Nat'l Bank

Worthen Block, Barre, Vt.

Subject to check. A check account affords you safety for your funds against thieves, also doing away with receipts—for once a check is endorsed you have the drawee's receipt.

We furnish the necessary checks without charge. We would be pleased to talk this matter over with you at any time.

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C. W. MELCHER, President. F. N. BRALEY, Vice-President.
D. P. TOWN, Cashier. W. G. JOHNSON, Jr., Asst. Cashier.

of the sugar as against other predatory trusts. Roosevelt's administration has many grievances to answer for, but it does not appear to date that one of them was a soft or indulgent side for corporate aggressions and rascalties. And even though it should appear that he had his shielded favorites among those of great wealth who were equally offensive as malfactors, still we question whether the people of the country could be aroused against him into forgetting the mighty work he did stirring up the general business conscience of the country. The best way to prevent a great political recrudescence of Roosevelt and Rooseveltism is to recognize the good it has done, and demonstrate that the work can be more generally and impartially carried forward by other hands.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Antipathies.

There are things that do not please me.
Do not gladden me a bit;
From their thrall should fate release me.
She would make a three-base hit.
Monthly statements, curt and snappy,
Deeply worries me, but I
Make me frightfully unhappy.
For my cash is always shy.There's the man who comes a-prowling,
In his sullen way and slow,
Always looking black and seething,
Saying, "Humph! I told you so!"
Him I'd pass up blithely, joyly,
Without sorrow or regret.
He's annoyed me nightly, daily—
Him I gladly would forget.Girls who sing, or vainly try to,
Men who always talk baseball,
These I'd rather not get night to—
I would gladly miss them all.
Foolish talk concerning Peary
Greatly worries me, but then
Cook is not a subject worthy—
Let him find the pole again.Still, I have a faint suspicion
To shed sunshine on the throng
It not now my daily mission;
Crowds do not burst forth in song
When they see me mumping, mumping,
Dodging, frowning and looking glum.
The confession's rather humbling,
But my liver's out of plumb.

Seventy-odd.

They say I'm old; perhaps I am,
But not too old to dream and laugh
And I've a pipe and a collie dog,
Some memories and an oaken staff.They say the heat of my span has gone;
That I deny, for today I know
The deep, true things of life and love
That were hid from me in the long ago.I would not be a boy again,
With a boy's unrest and a boy's desire;
The long content of a later youth
Is best—and the glow of a later fire.I sit and rock with my hands at rest;
The sun is falling behind the hills;
And a reasoned faith in the things to be—
The better things—is with me still.My house is small and my fare is plain,
My books are few and my eyes are dim;
But the stars are hung in their wonted place,
And the world is good to the very rim.

—Century Magazine.

A Yankee Consolation.

The Vermont farm had been worn out, so the New Englander and his wife took up a homestead in Oklahoma. The soil was kindly, and their native thrift was great, so they prospered. At last, however, age came heavily upon the wife, and, knowing that her time was not long, she called her husband to her side.

"Reuben," she said, "I want you to send me back to Vermont when I'm passed away."

Reuben pulled his whiskers reflectively. "That would cost a lot, Mary—could buy that windmill for what that would cost," he said.

"But I couldn't live still in a grave this far away from the old folks," she protested.

"Well, now, I'll tell you," he compromised. "Suppose we just try to live here, and if you don't like it, why I'll ship you back to old New Hampshire!"

—Rochester Herald.

Knowledge Is Power

and the chance to use it through a reasonable term of years will create capital. Without insurance, knowledge and opportunity die with you and your estate suffers. 60th year. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

MONTPELIER

Band and Militia Fair, Ended Saturday Night, Was Big Success.

The Montpelier Military band and Co. H. fair, which closed Saturday evening, realized \$800, and the largest crowd of the entire eight nights was present. Over 900 people were said to be in the hall. The following is a list of those to whom presents were awarded: Ladies' or gentlemen's gold watch to J. Marion, Morris chair to Bessie Steadman, suit case to David Mayo, ton of coal to M. L. Tuttle, umbrella to J. E. Ford, shoes to Dr. DeCoulaines, one year's subscription to the Morning Journal to Mrs. J. B. Bernard, on year's subscription to the Evening Argus to R. H. Thomas; Brownie camera to Mabel Muzzey, fountain pen to James S. Wood, half a dozen silver salad forks to J. H. Smille and Miss F. McDonald. About \$400 was being cleared, after the expense of the fair had been paid.

The condition of Mrs. Henry T. Frenier, who was operated on Saturday at the Boston hospital, was unimproved yesterday.

A new and much larger platform is being put up at the Wells River freight depot on Main street. It will be about eight feet wide, by over 100 feet long, and will facilitate the work of the freight employees.

The Salvation Army of this city will give no Thanksgiving dinner this year, owing to the lack of funds in the barracks, and, instead, a big free dinner will be held at Christmas, to which all the poor of the city will be invited.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Fred Thomas Hutchinson, son of Captain L. M. Hutchinson of this city, and Miss Eleanor Lee Bradbury of Malden. The ceremony took place at Malden, Mass., November 10. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson will probably make their home in Malden, as the former is employed as traveling salesman by Sweeney Bros. of Boston.

The September jury of Washington county court was discharged Saturday afternoon and went home, receiving pay for 32 days. The jurymen appointed E. D. Berletts of Plainfield, chairman, and Henry Daniels of Montpelier and P. J. Dana of Fayston, executive committee, to have charge of arrangements for the annual reunion and picnic, which it is planned to hold here next June. The time and exact place will be decided upon by the committee of arrangements.

The employees of the Vermont and Consolidated companies of this city are to join the National Electric Lighting association as a company branch, this being the only one in the state, and the only one in a place of this size in New England. The section here has 30 members and is one of the largest, considering the size of the companies of any in the association. The main body issues a monthly bulletin that is devoted to questions that arise in the business, and the action on the part of the electricians will greatly aid in the self-help of the local section.

Mrs. Bridget Dwyer, for almost her whole life a resident of this city, died last evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary C. Avery, on Main street. She was a native of County Clare, Ireland, and came to this country when 14 years of age. Later, she went to Middlesex, where she became the wife of William Dwyer. After living there eight years, they came to Montpelier. He died in 1856. Since then, Mrs. Dwyer had lived with her daughter. Eight children survive her. She had been ill with Bright's disease since last September. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning from St. Agathe's church, with interment in the Catholic cemetery.

Limit Mass Plays.

Last week's list of serious and fatal injuries, due to football, is impressive enough to call for immediate action. Nearly all conservative writers charge the formidable increase in injuries this season to a reversion to old fashioned "mass" plays, where five or six men are driven through the opposing line for a succession of gains, wearing down their opponents yard by yard and winning ground by brute strength rather than by developed skill.

It has been freely alleged that no well-trained player on the "big" eleven has ever been killed by such tactics, an argument that falls to the ground at once in the light of the grim record of the past week. The fact is that no players except men of phenomenal strength and endurance can stand the frightful battering which this style of play entails. A time comes when exhaustion prevails and desperate chances are taken, with the result of almost invariable injury.

The solution must be sought in the limitation or abolition of the mass play. When the rules were changed to require a gain of ten yards in four downs instead of five yards with the allowing of the outside kick, the quarterback run, and the forward pass, the game for a

Vaughan's

"No Place Like Vaughan's for Values."

Some are economical from choice, some from circumstance. In either case

Is it not a great satisfaction to buy where you have the confidence that money goes farthest? You have that assurance here!

See Our Extra Values for This Week

More of those Ladies' Union Suits for 50c.
Ladies' Union Suits, extra large size, for 75c.
Ladies' Union Suits, fine quality, \$1.00 and 1.25.
Ladies' White Flannelette Robes "Peerless values" 75c and \$1.00.
Ladies' Fleece Vests and Pants, large sizes, only 39c each.
Bed Sheets, special, 48c, 59c, 69c, 72c each.
White Counterpane Quilts, 79c, 98c up.
White Counterpane Fringed Quilts, \$1.39, 1.50, 1.98 up.
Blankets, price for short time only, 49c, 59c, 69c, 75c up.
New Colored Petticoats, special, \$1.25.
Silk Petticoats, black, \$3.98 up.
Waists, special, white and colored, up to \$1.50 for 98c each.
New Colored Waistings, see them, only 25c yard.
Glove Special—Fine Dress Gloves, Cape Gloves, in all the \$1.25 quality for \$1.00 a pair.
Doe Finish and Suede Gloves 25, 50 and 75c pair.

It Will Pay You to Investigate Our Stock of Kimonos, Sweaters, Coats and Fur.

The Vaughan Store



Everyone Wants a Finely Equipped and Attractive Dining Room. During the Holiday Season

LET US HELP YOU

We have the goods and we know our values are unexcelled.

Sideboards, Buffets, China Cabinets, Dining Tables, Dining Chairs, Serving—in fact everything to furnish the dining room.

See the full dining suit in our window for only \$53.75—it's a beauty.

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Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
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COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

couple of seasons was well "opened up," while the separation of the opposing lines discouraged foot play. Today, the only consistent ground-gainer is straight football, consisting of mass plays. Hence the coaches have cultivated it excessively.

The Herald is of the opinion that limiting teams to the use of—say two mass plays in each four downs—would vary the game enough to give the sorely battered line-man a chance to recover their breath and strength and protect themselves better. Possibly the limit is too strict—that is something for the experts—but hold down the plays through the line to some limited number, thus compelling the end run, open passing and free kicking.

Indignant parents will very properly demand something like this or the entire abolition of football. The powers can take their choice.—Rutland Herald.

LIFE'S HAPPENINGS.

Inconsequential Which Often Prove the Making or Marring of a Great Career.

The most important results of our lives are often those which we think of as merely incidental, if indeed we notice them at all. Men have slaved on year after year perfecting a piece of machinery which they dreamed would revolutionize the factories of the world. One day they stumble, seemingly, on a simple contrivance that they thought quite unimportant; but that trivial device has later been counted by the world as the main work of their lives.

Men are nearly always mistaken in the relative estimates they put on different parts of their work. This is often seen in reading the lives of literary workers. The volume or poem which they held to be their masterpiece has, not infrequently, received scant attention at the hands of competent judges, while verses they wrote, perhaps in some moment of leisure, have spoken to men's hearts and eyes never die.

Theodore wrote many devotional and theological books, each of which required hard toil to perfect. One evening, after a time of great mental suffering, he produced in five minutes a little poem that is in the hymnbooks of the world just as he wrote it, save for the subsequent change of one word. If, when he wrote these verses, he had been asked what he considered his most important contribution to the religious thought of his time, he would probably have pointed to one of his many valuable volumes; but, while his "Portraits of Christ" may be forgotten, wherever men and women have suffered and found companionship and strength in Christ, there will they sing, "O love that will not let me go."

Cardinal Newman was one of the great religious controversialists of his time, and wrote many learned volumes. Who reads these now? He wrote one little hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," and, though it was one of the smallest in compass, it has been one of the most influential in the history of the church, and the forward pass, the game for a

and cheer men wherever the soul longs for God. Thomas Ken was a prominent writer of the seventeenth century. Few to-day even know that he ever published a book. He wrote four lines, beginning "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow," and millions of hearts each week come near to God in those familiar lines.

The great work of our lives, that which will bear fruit after we have been forgotten, will more than likely be one of the things that we do almost, if not quite, unconsciously. The task we consider the very center of our lives may seem to accomplish no particular good, but some little forgotten kindness will live in another life forever.

That the enduring results of our life will probably be what we consider its by-products is no secret for the consciences